FOUR CHORUSES

IN OLD SONATA FORM FOR THREE MEN'S VOICES
WITH PRELUDES AND INTERLUDES
FOR HARP, ORGAN OR PIANO

BY

CARLOS SALZEDO

ON A CHANSON AND THREE RONDELS OF
CHARLES D'ORLÉANS
(1391-1465)

TRANSLATED BY
GERTRUDE MAUD NORMAN

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Four Choruses in Old Sonata Form

To Mrs. M. LAMBERT
FAIREST, IF IT BE YOUR PLEASURE

CHARLES D'ORLÉANS
Translation Gertrude Maud Norman

CARLOS SALZÉDO

These choruses should be sung without interruption

Largo (\( \frac{C}{8} \))

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fair. est, if it be your plea. sure To enrich me by your treas.

fair. est, if it be your plea. sure To enrich me by your treas.

fair. est, if it be your plea. sure To enrich me by your treas.

Fair. est, if it be your plea. sure To enrich me by your treas.

ure Of sweet com-fort and de-li-cious-ness, I will serve thee

ure Of sweet com-fort and de-li-cious-ness, I will serve thee

ure Of sweet com-fort and de-li-cious-ness, I will serve thee

Four Choruses
as my mistress, Let me not die, nor from thee sever;

as my mistress, Let me not die, nor from thee sever;

as my mistress, Let me not die, nor from thee sever;

poco animando

For no desire have I but fully Thee to serve most loyally, My self to

For no desire have I but fully Thee to serve most loyally, My self to

For no desire have I but fully Thee to serve most loyally, My self to

Four Choruses
spare no pain or sadness, Fair-est, if it be your pleas-ure To en-
rich me by your treas-ure Of sweet com-fort and de-li-cious-ness.
rich me by your treas-ure Of sweet com-fort and de-li-cious-ness.
rich me by your treas-ure Of sweet com-fort and de-li-cious-ness.

Four Choruses
molto sosten.

If it should please thee to accomplish, And for me alone to ban-

ish With your most sweet and gentle youth, This denial, which wounds in

ish With your most sweet and gentle youth, This denial, which wounds in

Four Choruses
truth, Thou canst heal me by your treasure, Fair est, if it

truth, Thou canst heal me by your treasure, Fair est, if it

truth, Thou canst heal me by your treasure, Fair est, if it

morendo

be your pleasure.

morendo

be your pleasure.

morendo

be your pleasure.

cedendo

Four Choruses
To a Friend

HERALDS OF SUMMER ARE HERE

CHARLES D'ORLÉANS

Trans. Gertrude Maud Norman.

CARLOS SALZÉDO


Allegramente (\( \text{d} = 96 \))

Her-alds of sum-mer are here Their a-bode to gar-nish a-

new, And soft-est car-pets do ap-peal Of grass
garnish a-new, And softest carpets do ap-peal,

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es green and flow'ry tissue. A velvet

es green and flow'ry tissue. A

carpet doth appear, O'er all the land with verdant

velvet carpet doth appear, O'er all the land with verdant

velvet carpet doth appear, O'er all the land with verdant

Four Choruses
Allegramente

Hue — Her-alds of summer are here Their a-bode to garnish a-new.

Hue — Her-alds of summer are here Their a-bode to garnish a-new.

List-less hearts, long time so drear, God be thanked, are

List-less hearts, long time so drear, God be thanked, are

List-less hearts, long time so drear, God be thanked, are

Four Choruses
sweet and gay; For thou must go, hence take thy way,

sweet and gay; For thou must go, hence take thy way,

sweet and gay; For thou must go, hence take thy way,

allargando

winter thou must disappear! Her-alds of summer are here.

Bleak winter thou must disappear! Her-alds of summer are here.

Winter, thou must disappear! Her-alds of summer are here.

Four Choruses

* break off fortissimo
To Mrs. CHARLES H. DITSON

WITHIN MY BOOK OF MEMORY

CHARLES D'ORLÉANS

Trans. Gertrude Maud Norman

CARLOS SALZÉDO


Adagio ($=46$)

sempr$e$ molto sosten$e$

Within my book of Memo$-$$ry$.

Within my book of Memo$-$$ry$.

cedendo

Within my book of Memo$-$$ry$.

Within my book of Memo$-$$ry$.

— My heart found written there The history of its great despair,

— My heart found written there The history of its great despair,

— My heart found written there The history of its great despair,

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Il - lu - mined was it tearfully. Yet in ef - fac - ing the most fair Im -

Il - lu - mined was it tearfully. Yet in ef - fac - ing the most fair Im -

Il - lu - mined was it tearfully. Yet in ef - fac - ing the most fair Im -

senza rigore

age of my love, with care, With - in my book of Mem - o - ry, — My

age of my love, with care, With - in my book of Mem - o - ry, — My

age of my love, with care, With - in my book of Mem - o - ry, — My

Four Choruses
piu lento, con dolore poco affrettare

heart was still writ there. A - las! my heart she ne'er will see? Yet

heart was still writ there. A - las! my heart she ne'er will see? Yet

Tempo primo

day and night in - cess - ant - ly, My heart, My heart is crushed by mis - er - y, Great

day and night in - cess - ant - ly, My heart, My heart is crushed by mis - er - y, Great

day and night in - cess - ant - ly, My heart, My heart is crushed by mis - er - y, Great

Four Choruses
drops fall on it ceaselessly, Within my book of Memory

morendo

ry.

morendo

ry.

morendo

morendo

Four Choruses
When I was tangled in the skein
Of my sweet and gentle Dame,

Then was I burn'd by candle light,
Like to the moth

When I was tangled in the skein
Of my sweet and gentle Dame,

Then was I burn'd by candle light,
Like to the

When I was tangled in the skein
Of my sweet and gentle Dame,

Then was I burn'd by candle light,
Like to the
I did blush with the glowing red moth that flies by night:

\[\begin{align*}
\text{Of a spark flashed from a flame When I was tangled in the skein of my most}
\end{align*}\]
sweet and gentle Dame, To be a bird could I but

sweet and gentle Dame, To be a bird could I but

sweet and gentle Dame, To be a bird could I but

feign And had I but two wings for flight, I myself could have

feign And had I but two wings for flight, I myself could have

feign And had I but two wings for flight, I myself could have

Four Choruses
guarded quite And not been wounded by love's pain.

guarded quite And not been wounded by love's pain.

guarded quite And not been wounded by love's pain.

When I was tangled in the skein.

When I was tangled in the skein.

When I was tangled in the skein.

*The upper fingering for the harp
The lower fingering for the piano

Four Choruses

Toul, 1915